



Losing Memories



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Chapter 1 by KookieYeraMai

"Cristina, chop those onions would you?" Mother remarks. I stroll over to the kitchen, looking into the refrigerator to find the onions. "So, how was school today?" Father questions, quite intrigued with a video he was watching on the television. "It was pretty good... It felt weird though. As if I didn't know anyone in my classroom." I mutter, pondering about why I felt strange. Suddenly, my mind went blank. I couldn't open my eyes, there was no space between me and these walls that are suffocating me. I felt my heart beat slower, like the heartbeat of a great beast.

I open my eyes, feeling sluggish. I peer around at my surroundings, seeking the unknown object that I couldn't recognize. By the fire, an old man watching a black screen. Another human, a female. I feel danger around me, hazard if they were near me. I look for a weapon, spotting a dagger on the ground. Grabbing it, I sneak over to the place where the two humans are.

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